



"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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WHOLE NO. 702.

## THE FATHER AND DAUGHTER.

[Continued from our last.]

"I would beg my bread with him through the streets before you should do that," hastily exclaimed Fanny, "and for the love of God, say no more on this subject;—he is *my child*, as well as yours," she continued, snatching little Edward to her bosom who was contentedly playing with his top at the door; and Agnes, in contemplating the blooming graces of the boy, forgot he was an object of compassion.

The next year passed away as the former had done; and at the end of it Fitzhenry being pronounced incurable, but perfectly quiet and harmless, Agnes desired, in spite of the advice and entreaties of the Governors, that he might be delivered up to her, that she might put him under the care of Dr. W.

Luckily for Agnes, the assigness of her father recovered a debt of a hundred pounds, which had long been due to him; and this sum they had great pleasure in paying Agnes, in order to further the success of her last hope.

On the day fixed for Fitzhenry's release, Agnes purchased a complete suit of clothes for him, such as he used to wear in former days, and dressed herself in a manner suited to her birth, rather than her situation; then set out in a post-chaise, attended by the friendly cottager, as it was judged imprudent for her to travel with her father alone, to take up Fitzhenry at the bedlam, while Fanny was crying with joy to see her dear lady looking like herself again, and travelling like a *gentlewoman*.

But the poor, whom gratitude and affection made constantly observant of the actions of Agnes, were full of consternation, when some of them heard, and communicated to others, that a post-chaise was standing at Miss Fitzhenry's door. "O dear! she is going to leave us again; what shall we do without her?" was the general exclamation; and when Agnes came out to enter her chaise, she found it surrounded by her humble friends, lamenting and inquiring, though with cautious respect, whether she ever meant to come back again. "Fanny will tell you every thing," said Agnes, overcome with grateful emotion at observing the interest she excited. Unable to say more, she waved her hand as a token of farewell to them, and the chaise drove off.

"Is Miss Fitzhenry grown *rich* again?" was the general question addressed to Fanny; and I am sure it was a disinterested one, and that, at the moment, they asked it without a view to their profiting by her change of situation, and merely as anxious for her welfare; and when Fanny told them whither and wherefore Agnes was gone, could prayers, good wishes, and blessings, have secured success to the hopes of Agnes, her father, even as soon as she stopped at the gate of the bedlam, would have recognized and received her with open arms. But when she arrived, she found Fitzhenry as irrational as ever, though delighted to hear he was going to take a ride with "*the lady*," as he always called Agnes; and she had the pleasure of seeing him seat himself beside her with a look of uncommon satisfaction. Nothing worth

relating happened on the road. Fitzhenry was very tractable, except at night, when the cottager, who slept in the same room with him, found it difficult to make him keep in bed, and was sometimes forced to call Agnes to his assistance; at sight of her he always became quiet, and obeyed her implicitly.

The skillful and celebrated man to whom she applied, received her with sympathizing kindness, and heard her story with a degree of interest and sensibility peculiarly grateful to the afflicted heart. Agnes related with praise-worthy ingenuity the whole of her sad history, judging it necessary that the doctor should know the cause of the malady for which he was to prescribe.

It was peculiarly the faculty of Agnes to interest in her welfare those with whom she conversed; and the doctor soon experienced a more than ordinary earnestness to cure a patient so interesting from his misfortunes, and recommended by so interesting a daughter. "Six months," said he, "will be a sufficient time of trial; and in the mean while you shall reside in a lodging near us." Fitzhenry then became an inmate of the doctor's house; Agnes took possession of apartments in the neighborhood; and the cottager returned to—

The ensuing six months were passed by Agnes in the soul-fickening feeling of hope deferred; and, while the air of the place agreed so well with her father that he became fat and healthy in his appearance, anxiety preyed on her delicate frame, and made the doctor fear that when he should be forced to pronounce his patient beyond his power to cure, he would sink under the blow; unless the hope of being still serviceable to her father should support her under its pressure. He resolved, therefore, to inform her, in as judicious and cautious a manner as possible, that he saw no prospect of curing the thoroughly shattered intellect of Fitzhenry.

"I can do nothing for your father," said he to Agnes (when he had been under his care six months), laying great stress on the word *I*;—(Agnes, with a face of horror, started from her seat, and laid her hand on his arm)—"but you can do a great deal."

"Can I? can I?" exclaimed Agnes, sobbing convulsively.—"Blessed hearing! But the means—the means?"

"It is very certain," he replied, "that he experiences great delight when he sees you, and sees you too employed in his service;—and when he lives with you, and sees you again where he has been accustomed to see you—"

"You advise his living with me then?" interrupted Agnes with eagerness.—

"I do, most strenuously," replied the doctor.

"Blessings on you for those words!" answered Agnes: "they said you would oppose it! you are a wife and a kind-hearted man!"

"My dear child," rejoined the doctor, "when an evil can't be cured, it should at least be alleviated."

"You think it can't be cured, then?" again interrupted Agnes.

"Not absolutely so:—I know not what a course of medicine, and living with you as much in your old way as possible, may do for him. Let him re-

sume his usual habits, his usual walks, live as near your former habitation as you possibly can; let him hear his favorite songs, and be as much with him as you can contrive to be; and if you should not succeed in making him rational again, you will at least make him happy."

"Happy!—I make him happy, now?" exclaimed Agnes, pacing the room in an agony:—"I made him happy once!—but now!—"

"You must hire some one to sleep in the room with him," resumed the doctor.

"No, no," cried Agnes impatiently;—"no one shall wait upon him but myself;—I will attend him day and night."

"And should your strength be worn out by such incessant watching, who would take care of him then?—Remember, you are but mortal."—Agnes shook her head, and was silent.—"Besides, the strength of a man may sometimes be necessary, and, for his sake as well as yours, I must insist on being obeyed."

"You shall be obeyed," said Agnes mournfully.

"Then now," rejoined he, "let me give you my advice relative to diet, medicine, and management." This he did in detail, as he found Agnes had a mind capacious enough to understand his system; and promising to answer her letters immediately, whenever she wrote to him for advice, he took an affectionate farewell of her; and Agnes and her father, accompanied by a man whom the doctor had procured for the purpose, set off for—

Fanny was waiting at the cottage with little Edward to receive them,—but the dejected countenance of Agnes precluded all necessity of asking concerning the state of Fitzhenry. Scarcely could the caresses and joy her child expressed at seeing her call a smile to her lips; and, as she pressed him to her bosom, tears of bitter disappointment mingled with those of tenderness.

In a day or two after, Agnes, in compliance with the doctor's desire, hired a small tenement very near the house in which they formerly lived; and in the garden of which, as it was then empty, they obtained leave to walk. She also procured a person to sleep in the room with her father instead of the man who came with them; and he carried back a letter from her to the doctor, informing him that she had arranged every thing according to his directions.

It was a most painfully pleasing sight to behold the attention of Agnes to Fitzhenry. She knew it was not in her power to repair the enormous injury she had done him, and that all she could now do, was but a poor amends; still it was affecting to see how anxiously she watched his steps whenever he chose to wander alone from home, and what pains she took to make him neat in his appearance, and cleanly in his person. Her child and herself were clothed in coarse apparel, but she bought for her father every thing of the best materials; and altered as he was, Fitzhenry still looked like a gentleman.

Sometimes he seemed in every respect so like himself, that Agnes, hurried away by her imagination, would, after gazing on him for some minutes, start from her seat, seize his hand, and, breathless with hope, address him as if he were a rational



al being;---when a laugh of vacancy, or a speech full of the inconsistency of phrenzy, would send her back to her chair again, with a pulse quickened, and a cheek flushed with the fever of disappointed expectation.

However, he certainly was pleased with her attentions,---but, alas! he knew not who was the bestower of them: he knew not the child whose ingratitude or whose death he still lamented in his ravings in the dead of night, was returned to succor, to sooth him, and to devote herself entirely to his service. He heard her, but he knew her not; he saw her, but in her he was not certain he beheld his child: and this was the pang that preyed on the cheek and withered frame of Agnes: but she still persisted to hope, and patiently endured the pain of to-day, expecting the joy of to-morrow; nor did her hopes always appear ill founded.

[To be continued.]

#### A REMARKABLE DREAM.

THE other evening, I was reading a story of a man on the eastern side of the Atlantic, who took it into his head that he was sent into the world to enlarge human souls, by stretching them on his Tenters.

Immediately after perusing this curious passage, having laid aside my book and my spectacles, and fallen asleep, as I often do, in my great arm-chair, I was visited with the following remarkable dream.

Methought this curious artist (as many other Europeans had done) had crossed the ocean out of pure regard to my dear countrymen, and having set up his trade among us and taken his stand in a spacious plain, that a vast concourse of various classes of people resorted to him, for the purpose of trying his Tenters. In the first place, I beheld in my dream a company of rich, close-handed men, who had done but little or no good in the world; and that, no sooner had they been stretched on the Tenters, than they freely held out the hand of charity and became patrons of useful learning and benefactors to the public. There was indeed among them one single exception, a shrivelled old man, that they called by the name of Gripus, whose heart by the long habit of extreme stinginess had become contracted to a mere point, and was scarcely visible, inasmuch that it was impossible to put it on the Tenters; and he was accordingly set aside as an incurable.

Nextly, methought, there came forward a mixed multitude of serious people of different religious sects, Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Baptists, Quakers, Methodists, &c.---I observed, that as they advanced, they eyed each other with looks of suspicion and contempt; but that, as soon as they came off of the Tenters, their countenances brightened, and they shook one another heartily by the hand.

Among the last mentioned throng I perceived two learned Divines, who had a long and angry dispute upon the question, whether the mantle, that fell from the prophet Elijah, was made of silk or Camel's hair; but, after having both of them been on the Tenters, they mutually agreed either to drop this dispute entirely, or else to conduct it with candor, and without bandying any more in each other's face the odious name of heretic.

I further beheld in my dream, that there came up a group of violent political partizans, and that, at every step they took their fits at those of the opposite sect, and called them by the name of rogues, villains, traitors, &c. but after an expansion on the Tenters, they concluded, a political intolerance to be both despotic and wicked, and declared their purpose to live on terms of good neighborhood with their opponents.

[Hudson Balance.]

#### ANECDOTE.

THE celebrated M. de Chievres, was as proud of the obscurity of his birth as others are of their nobility. When he was a private legionary many of his relations would not own him; when he arrived at the first rank in the army, they all wished to acknowledge their affinity. One of them, of his own name, solicited his interest for promotion at court. "Pray, (says de Chievres) are you a gentleman?" "Yes, Sir." "Why then, Sir, you are no relation of mine, for I am the first and only gentleman of my race."

SCRAP. PYTHEUS, the daughter of Aristotle, being asked which was the most beautiful color, answered, That of MODESTY.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

#### A REVERIE.

"What with afflicted beauty can compare,  
"And drops of love distilling from the fair?  
"It melts us down, our tears delight to flow,  
"And we with fondness languish o'er our woe."

YOUNG.

METHOUGHT on Ida's flow'ry mount I stray'd,  
Whole smiling top my wand'ring steps betray'd;  
There mixt with wonder as I gaz'd around,  
A distant voice sent forth a plaintive sound---  
Now, on the trembling air it dy'd away,  
In wild confusion flow'd the piteous lay  
But, ah! when from behind the sable clouds  
The moon her peerless majesty unshrouds,  
A form breaks in upon my ravish'd sight  
In all the beauty of resplendent light,  
A lovely fair one, like some lonely saint,  
Who pours in solitude the sad complaint:  
Musing with upcast eye serene the flood,  
But soon her eyes distill'd a briny flood.  
(When sorrow thus attacks the female breast,  
When thus with care and woe it seems oppress'd,  
Each soft emotion rises at the view,  
We feel the pang that rends their bosoms too)  
"Ah! treacherous youth," she said, "ungrateful swain,  
"Whose seeming care infus'd the tender pain;  
"Whose gentle words, whose soft persuasive air,  
"First won my fancy, then engag'd my heart!  
"Whose beauteous form was made but to deceive,  
"Could such a mind in such a mansion live!  
"Ah me! in that sad hour, that fatal day,  
"That gave my heart, but not my hand, away,  
"How did my bosom with fond rapture glow,  
"When the false swain prefer'd his plighted vow!  
"But now the guilty stain pollutes my name,  
"I sink a prey to infamy and shame.  
"Where now are all those scenes of pleasure flown,  
"When the bright lustre of the rising moon,  
"The blaze of day, the sun's declining rays,  
"And all the beauties of the starry maze?  
"E'en thou, fair queen! who rul'st the silent night,  
"E'en thy soft beams are painful to my sight.  
"Where now are fled the charms that nature wore,  
"Alas! to me they breathe delight no more!  
"My father now no more with friendly eye,  
"To soothe my cares with pity shall be nigh;  
"My mother's sense of shame---what phantoms rise!  
"What airy visions swim before my eyes!  
"What trembling feizes my disorder'd frame,  
"What thrilling anguish, like the livid flame,  
"Preys on my brain, distracts my fainting breast!  
"Tis the grim harbringer of gloomy rest."

Thus having said, she rais'd the languid eye,  
To where the moon refulgent shone on high;  
The vernal ray expand, the sun in night,  
And each sad image vanish'd from my sight.

I. A.

#### SONG.

TELL me, thou soul of her I love,  
Ah! tell me whither thou art fled!  
To what delightful world above,  
Appointed for the happy dead?  
Or dost thou free at pleasure roam,  
And sometimes share thy lover's woe;  
Where, void of thee his cheerless home,  
Can now, alas! no comfort know!  
O! if thou hover'st round my walk,  
While under every well-known tree,  
I to thy fancied shadow talk,  
And every tear is full of thee.  
Should then the weary eye of grief,  
Beside some sympathetic stream,  
In slumber find a short relief,  
O visit thou my soothing dream!

#### FEEES ON BOTH SIDES.

OLD Counsellor Double, well-versed in the laws,  
Can never consent to lose client or cause;  
Hence the wise Sage we at Court often see,  
On each side retain'd, on each side take a fee.

Yet say not, too rashly, he forsooks his truth,  
To neither he's false, when he pleases them both:  
While one he will charm by his strenuous bawl,  
He'll gain t'other cause, by not speaking at all.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

#### DRUNKENNESS.

OFTEN have mankind been reminded of the pernicious effects of drunkenness, but can they be too often reproved for their vices? This practice is in its effects one of the most vicious and unwarrantable, to be found in the catalogue of human depravity; and debased indeed, and lost to all sense of shame must that man be, who lives in the habitual practice of it. It degrades him below humanity; it places him on a level with the beast; it not only renders him an object of pity to his friends, but it unfits him for the transactions of public life, and stamps an irrevocable stigma upon his whole character. The effects of this practice are, the destruction of a man's peace in this world, and the forerunner of misery in another.

D. N.

#### INDIAN ANECDOTE.

[In addition to the well authenticated anecdotes of the constancy of the Indians, in the midst of the most excruciating torments which the enemy can invent we extract the following from a work lately published:]

"Some years ago the Shawano Indians captured a warrior of the Ananotah nation, and put him to the stake, according to their usual cruel solemnities; having unconcernedly suffered much torture, he told them with scorn, they did not know how to punish a noted enemy: therefore he was willing to teach them, and would confirm the truth of his assertion if they allowed him the opportunity. Accordingly he requested of them a pipe and some tobacco, which was given him; as soon as he had lighted it, he sat down, naked as he was, on the women's burning torches, that were within his circle, and continued smoking his pipe without the least discomposure: on this a head warrior leaped up and said, they saw plain enough that he was a warrior, and not afraid of dying, nor should he have died, only that he was both spoiled by the fire, and devoted to it by their laws; however, though he was a very dangerous enemy, and his nation a treacherous people, it should be seen they paid a regard to bravery, even in one who was marked with war-streaks at the cost of many of the lives of their beloved kindred; and then, by way of favor, he with his friendly tomahawk instantly put an end to his pains. Though the merciful but bloody instrument was ready some minutes before it gave the blow, yet the spectators could not perceive the sufferer to change either his posture or his steadiness of countenance to the last."

#### HISTORICAL MEMORANDUM.

CLEOMENES, King of Sparta, when laboring under misfortunes, was advised to kill himself by one of his attendants, who set off the proposal with that specious coloring, which the imbecility of an oppressed mind is apt to mistake for argument. "Thinkst thou, wicked man," replied Cleomenes, "to shew thy fortitude, by rushing upon death, a refuge always easily to be had, and every man has open to himself?"

"Better men than we are, either by the fortune of arms, or overpowered by numbers, have left the field of battle to their enemies. But the man, who gives up the contest, in order to avoid pain and calamity, or, from a slavish regard to the praise or censures of men, is overcome by his own cowardice. If we are to seek for death, that death ought to be in action, not in the deserting of action. It urges baseness to live or to die by ourselves. By adopting your expedient, all that we can gain is, to get rid of our present difficulties without either glory to ourselves, or benefit to our country. In hopes then that we shall some time or other be of service to our country, both you and I are bound to preserve our lives."

#### CURIQUS CUSTOM.

THE Hollanders keep their apartments religiously clean, and to prevent their being dirtied by the consequence of smoking, sit round the room in a circle, and he who has occasion to spit, spits into his neighbor's mouth, who passes it on to another, and he to a third, until it gets into the mouth of the man who sits next the door, who passes it out of the room.

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#### ANECDOTE.

Judge Jefferies taking a dislike to an evidence who had a very long beard, told him, "That if his conscience was as long as his beard, he had a swinging one." To which the fellow replied, "My Lord, if the conscience is to be measured by the beard, your lordship has neither one nor t'other."



# SONNET.

PLEAS'D, the rough sailor sees his native shore  
Dimly emerge from Ocean's wat'ry bed,  
Nor hears again the tempest's wildest roar,  
Burst in loud thunders o'er his hapless head.  
Joyful the traveller, who the darksome night,  
Has wander'd o'er the barren heath forlorn,  
Views thro' the gloom some hospitable light,  
Or greets the meek refulgence of the morn.  
But not such pleasure swells the sailor's breast,  
Returning to his native land again,  
Exulting, as he views his promis'd rest,  
Safe from the fears and dangers of the main;  
Nor can the traveller half the rapture prove,  
As I to meet the smile of *my* *LOVE*.

# EXTRAORDINARY EATING.

THREE porters were lately drinking in London, when one of them, for the trifling wager of five shillings, undertook to eat the worsted stockings which the other two had on, fried in train oil, and half a pound of yellow soap, by way of bread to the delicate ragout. Strange to tell, he won his wager. The same fellow once before undertook to eat as much tripe as would make himself a jacket; he was accordingly measured by a tailor, and the material cut out, when to the great surprise of every one, he ate up the whole in less than twenty minutes.

# ANECDOTE.

A Poor Irishman who was on his death-bed, and who did not seem quite reconciled to the long journey he was going to take, was kindly consoled by a good natured friend with the common-place reflection, that--We must all die once. "Why, my dear, (answered the sick man) that is the very thing that vexes me; if I could die half a dozen times I should not mind it."

# SATURDAY, APRIL 10, 1802.

The Common Council on Tuesday convened, and appointed the following gentlemen Inspectors at the ensuing election; First ward, James Morris, Edward Nichols, Isaac Clafon. 2d do. Abraham Herring, Daniel McCormick, A. L. Brecker, 3d, John Tom, Garret H. Van Wagenen, John Bingham. 4th do. Jacob Le Roy, Joseph Winter, Anthony Post. 5th do. Daniel L. Hitchcock, Ephraim Brasher, Benjamin Egbert. 6th do. Anthony Steenback, Peter Earl, Clarkson Crolius. 7th do. Jacob Morton, Marius Willet, Samuel Suilwell.

# FROM ST. DOMINGO.

Capt. Hufley, arrived at this port on Saturday evening, from Port-Republican, informs, that the sch'r. Mechanic, Renny, of Middletown, was in St. Marks at the burning of that place by the negroes, and was taken possession of by the French, but delivered up to the Capt. on demand, after being pillaged of every thing. Capt. R. assured him that the brig Phoebe and Polly, of Wilmington, Guyer, (last from Jamaica) was lying in the harbor of St. Marks, and that Capt. Guyer, after being robbed of his money, was, with his crew, murdered upon the mountains by the negroes.

Capt. Hufley further informs, that five days previous to his leaving Port Republican, a frigate arrived at St. Marks with 240 soldiers wounded in a battle between the whites and negroes who were posted at Mount Punot, in a fort extremely well fortified, from whence it is thought it will cost much bloodshed to dislodge them. An officer who commanded a company of whites in the engagement, informed him that 40 officers were wounded, amongst whom were Generals Boudet and Duqua, and most of his staff officers; that Gen. Leclerc had his left foot shot through; that after four hours well directed fire on both sides they were obliged to retreat. Some of the officers informed that in passing a place called Venet, they were obliged to march through a swamp, in which they counted upwards of 400 bodies of white inhabitants who had been murdered by the negroes; that on their arrival near the fort, they saw a number of their own soldiers taken prisoners; and that, gaining on the blacks, they would have retaken them, but the latter massacred the whole and retreated into the fort. Touffaint was not there in person; but Desfilines and the greater part of the army were. Every thing was very tranquil at Port-Republican. A few days previous to Capt. Hufley's sailing, a brig arrived

direct from London, which place she left about the 1st February.

Capt. Hobbell, who arrived here on Wednesday night from Guadaloupe, failed from thence the 17th March. At that date, the French fleet from France had not arrived, but it was daily expected.

The inhabitants of Guadaloupe had been apprised of the recent operations of the French army at St. Domingo, which had excited considerable alarm. The Mulatto Gen. Pelage, had issued a proclamation, requiring all the inhabitants of the Island, to be under arms, and ready at a moment's warning to oppose the landing of the French troops; he signifies his determination, to lose the last drop of his blood before he would surrender the Island. Pelage, notwithstanding his threat, appears desirous of a pacification, by his saying, that, if the present civil and military officers of the Island, were reinstated in their commands, he would consent to receive a commander in chief from France, and be subject to the laws of the Republic.

Positive accounts had been received at Guadaloupe, that Touffaint had escaped from St. Domingo, and arrived at Dominique.

Capt. Storey, of the sch'r. Friendship, arrived at Salem from the Mediterranean, informs, that on the 4th ult. the U. S. frigate President and Essex were at Gibraltar, the former to sail for home in a day or two; and that no American had been captured by the Tripolitans. Two Swedish Squadrons of 4 frigates each were cruising against them, Capt. S. fell in with one of them off Alicante. It was said they wished a junction with the American Force, to cannonade Tripoli. A Swedish vessel arrived at Alicante from Carthage, the master of which had been informed by the American Consul there, that a Tripolitan polacre, of 22 guns, had been seen off Almeria bay. In the night of the 26th February, on his passage down, Capt. S. discovered a vessel answering the description he had had of the Tripolitan, running down for him, and accordingly prepared for action. The Friendship carried 10 guns, and showed 22. As the polacre approached, and discovered the prepared state of the Friendship, she hauled her wind and made off directly.

Capt. Chaytor, of the Sch'r John, arrived at Baltimore on Saturday from Havre-de-Grace, informs, that a few days prior to his sailing it was generally reported and believed, that the Definitive Treaty would be signed about the 25th February; a squadron of three frigates and three corvettes, had left there for St. Domingo, but being overtaken by a violent storm in the channel, the ships were dispersed; and only one was able to return back, all the horses on board of which had been killed. This squadron had several troops of the finest light horse on board, and a considerable re-inforcement for the army of the colonies.

On the first of October, about three in the morning, Coureau, a young man, a labourer, at Hamonville, in the department of Volgos, in France, driving his horses to pasture, heard the cries of a woman, who implored assistance in the most plaintive accents. He ran, and perceived a large wolf holding a woman under his paws. Although he was unarmed, he threw himself upon the animal, which got him under in his turn. The widow Coureau ran to the cries of her son, the animal pursued her, and got her down; Coureau again seized the wolf, dragged him to the ground, caught hold of his jaw, which he kept locked in his right hand and at the same time he pressed his left hand thumb with such force in his eye, that the animal howled with agony. The mother finding herself disengaged, seized the animal by the tail, which she held with all her force to the ground. The young Coureau, aged eighteen, flew to their relief, armed with a hatchet: the first blow fell on the reins of the wolf, with little effect. Animated by the danger which awaited his mother, he repeated his blows with such success that the furious animal soon expired.

# TICKETS

IN THE NAVIGATION LOTTERY,  
Sold by John Harrison No. 3 Peck-Slip.

# NOW IN THE PRESS,

And will be published in the course of next week,

THE  
**Father and Daughter,**  
A TALE,

# COURT OF HYMEN.

WHY was that sympathy, which, uncontrol'd,  
Does individuals of each sex possess,  
Implanted in the breast, if not to hold  
Connexions moral, springs of happiness?  
And where shall we these sources of delight,  
Or these connexions find, below the sun?  
Love is the clue alone will guide us right;  
And Marriage make these pleasures all our own.

# MARRIED.

On Thursday the 11th March, at St Croix, Capt. LUKS CODWISS, of this city, to Miss ELIZA OSBORN, of St. Croix.

On Sunday last week, at Stamford (Conn.) Mr WILLIAM CAIRNS, merchant, of this city, to Miss ELIZA WALKER, daughter of Robert Walker, Esq.

On Saturday last, Mr WILLIAM ROBINS, Printer, to Miss GILMAN, both of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Mr Phœbus, Mr OLIVER COCK, merchant, to Miss ZEPHORAH COLE, daughter of Mr Robert Cole, all of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Linn, Mr. EPHRAIM MILDENBERGER, of this city, to Miss MARGARET WARRERS of Bloomingdale.

At Pownal, (Vermont) by the Hon. Gideon Olin, Esq. Elder CALED NICHOLAS, to Miss DEBORAH POPE. At the same time, by Elder Caleb Nicholas, the Hon. GIDEON OLIN, Esq. to Miss LYDIA POPE.

# THEATRE.

This Evening will be presented the Dramatic Romance of

# Blue Beard,

OR, FEMALE CURIOSITY.

To which will be added, the Entertainment of

# Miss in her Teens.

The ensuing week being Passion Week, the Theatre will be shut till Easter Monday.

# THE BETHESDA (select) BOARDING SCHOOL.

FATHERSON, NEW-JERSEY. At this SEMINARY are taught reading (with propriety) spelling, grammar, writing, arithmetic, geography, the use of the globes and maps, plain work, muslin work, tambour, lace work, embroidery in a very superior stile, cloth work, print work, paper mashes, marking, darning, mending silk stockings, fligree raised and flat, with many other things too numerous to mention, at one hundred dollars per annum, French, and drawing extra charges. No expense has been spared to procure assistants, and render the place agreeable; and the healthiness of it can be no longer doubted.

Mr. and Mrs. PHILIPS desire to return their grateful thanks for the patronage they have been favored with, and hope for a continuance of the like favors, as the improvements of the Scholars have been in general unexceptionable, and even beyond the most sanguine expectations of their parents, &c. The profits of the school have hitherto been expended in rendering the situation commodious, and in printing and procuring such books as would facilitate the improvement of the scholars. In this seminary, every vice is shunned with care, and every indulgence allowed that consists with the improvement of the mind, and health of the body. NB. No Holidays given, but at the option of the Parents or Guardians. or 6w

# FRENCH READING.

M. MARTIN.

Solicited by several persons who have heard him read French Poetry, to give in this city, Public Reading in French, as Mr. Le Texier does in London, has determined to read publicly at Lovett's Hotel, Broadway, as soon as he shall have fifty subscribers, a selection of French Tragedy and Comedy of the first masters, such as Racine, Voltaire, Moliere, &c. according to the prevalent taste of his subscribers.

The terms of subscription are 1 pound for three readings, or 1 dollar per evening. Subscriptions received at the Circulating Library, No. 153 Broadway; No. 114 Maiden-Lane, or at Mr. M's Chambers No. 67 Stone Street between the hours of 12 and 2. The piece fixed upon, as well as the nights, will be announced in the papers.

Mr. M. gives lessons of elocution in French as well as in English. April 10



## COURT OF APOLLO.

### PROLOGUE.

Spoken by BARRINGTON, the noted pick-pocket, on opening the Theatre at Sydney, (Botany-Bay.)

FROM distant climes o'er wide-spread seas we come,  
Though not with much eclat or beat of drum,  
True patriots all, for he it understood,  
We left our country for our country's good;  
No private views disgrac'd our generous zeal,  
What urg'd our travels was our country's weal;  
And none will doubt but that our emigration  
Has prov'd most useful to the British nation.

But, you inquire, what could our breasts inflame,  
With this new passion for theatric fame?  
What in the practice of our former days,  
Could shape our talents to exhibit plays?  
Your patience, Sirs, some observations made,  
You'll grant us equal to the scenic trade.

He, who to midnight ladders is no stranger,  
You'll own, will make an admirable "Ranger."  
To see "Macheath" we have not far to roam;  
And sure in "Filch" I shall be quite at home:  
Unrivall'd there, none will dispute my claim  
To high pre-eminence and exalted fame.

As oft on Godshill we have ta'en our stand,  
When 'twas so dark you could not see your hand,  
Some true bred "Falstaff" we may hope to start,  
Who, when well-bolster'd, well will play his part.  
The scene to vary, we shall try in time  
To treat you with a little Pantomime.  
Here light and easy Columbines are found,  
And well-tried Harlequins with us abound;  
From durance vile our precious selves to keep,  
We often have recourse to th' flying leap;  
To a black face have sometimes ow'd escape,  
And Hounslow Heath has prov'd the worth of craps.

But how, you ask, can we e'er hope to soar  
Above these scenes, and rise to tragic lore?  
Too oft, alas! we forc'd th' unwilling tear,  
And petrified the heart with real fear.  
"Macbeth" a harvest of applause will reap,  
For some of us, I fear, have murder'd sleep;  
His Lady, too, with grace, will sleep and talk,  
Our females have been us'd at night to walk.

Sometimes, indeed, so various is our art,  
An actor may improve and mend his part;  
"Give me a horse," bawls Richard like a drone,  
We'll find a man would help himself to one.

Grant us your favor, put us to the test,  
To gain your smiles we'll do our very best:  
And, without dread of future Turnkey Lockits,  
Thus, in an honest way, still pick your pockets.

### ANECDOTE.

PARSON Patten being once at the house of a brother clergyman, was shewn a very numerous collection of books in various languages. "And do you really understand them all?" asked Patten. On being answered in the affirmative, he rejoined, "Surely, brother, you must have had your head broken with a brick from the Tower of Babel."

### FOR THE USE OF THE FAIR SEX,

#### The Genuine French Almond Paste,

Superior to any thing in the world for cleaning, whitening and softening the skin, remarkably good for chopped hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy---this article is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by F. Dubois, Perfumer, No. 81 William-street New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article in his line, such as Pomatums of all sorts, common and scented Hair Powders, a variety of the best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Water, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Almond Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Naples, Lotion, Milk of Roses, Asiatic Balm for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Greenough Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths, Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violet and Vanilla Segars, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Fizzets, Perfume Cabinets, Razors, and Razor Strops of the best kind, handsome Dressing Cases for Ladies and gentlemen complete, Tortoise shell and Ivory Combs, Swansdown and Silk Puffs, Pinching and curling Irons, &c.

## MORALIST.

WHATEVER part of the system of human affairs we examine, one truth appears to pervade the whole complicated mass, which is, that there can be neither wisdom, nor happiness, nor even enjoyment of the subordinate kinds, independently of moderation. In the most refined and elevated part of our conduct and pursuits, the same truth is no less visible, than in the lower occupations of common life. Sweet are the pleasures of contemplation, delightful the exercise of the mind in reading and reflection; but no pleasure, however pure, must be invariably pursued, until we are removed into the world of spirits, and are enabled to enjoy intellectual delights unalloyed and uninterrupted.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he intends, on Monday the 5th of April, to open a Seminary for the education of youth of both sexes, in the Academy formerly occupied by Mr STREBECK, No. 49 Chatham-street; where he intends teaching the various branches included in an English education; (young ladies will be taught plain sewing if desired). As his prices are moderate, and his fixed purpose is to give the strictest attention to the business, as well as to the morals of his pupils, he presumes to hope for a degree of patronage from the enlightened citizens of New-York.

LEWIS G. STANBROUGH.

New-York, March 13, 1808.

This is to certify that Mr LEWIS G STANBROUGH has been employed as a Teacher in my Seminary for some time past; that I have found him qualified for the business of an English Teacher, and can heartily recommend him for his integrity and strict attention to business.

GEORGE STREBECK.

April 3.

01 if

### TUITION.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public in general, that he has furnished himself with a very commodious Room, at No. 165 Division Street, in a very healthy part of the town; and will open SCHOOL on Monday the 5th inst ---where he will teach the various branches of English Literature, (that is to say) the Alphabet, Spelling and Reading grammatically, Writing, Arithmetic, and English Grammar, Book-Keeping, Surveying, Geography, Geometry and Trigonometry; also, the Rudiments of the Latin and Greek Languages,---and hopes by assiduous endeavors to render general satisfaction.

AARON GARDNER.

NB. Convenient Boarding may be had reasonably near the said School.

April 3.

### A long established STAND,

FOR the DRY GOOD Business, is offered to be leased for a term of years. The proprietor has found this establishment, as profitable, he presumes, as any in this city, and declines it on account of ill health only. Any one wishing to engage in this business, will find an uncommonly favorable opportunity; in reality, one so good in every respect, is seldom obtainable.

He has on hand an extensive and valuable assortment of Goods now in the store. Of these, which he will engage to be as well laid in as any in the city, being chiefly purchased with ready money, the tenant may have such proportion of from 10 to 20,000 dollars worth, as he may choose. For the payment of which, he will take real estate in this city; or an extensive credit may be had on them, the payment of the principal and interest being secured by mortgage.

The premises is a well finished, modern built three story house, and has every convenience for a genteel family. Sealed applications directed to W. B. and left with the printer, will be duly attended to.

March 20 if

Just received, and for sale by JOHN C. TOTTEN, Chatham-square, near the new watch-house, and at this office,

The LESSONS of the Protestant Episcopal Church, in the United States of America; selected from the Holy Scriptures: with an Exposition of all the Sundays and principal Holy Days throughout the year.---Also, An Explanation of the CATECHISM of said church.

### TO LET,

An upper Room, in a healthy part of the city,---for particulars enquire of the printer.

April 3.

## JUST PUBLISHED,

And for sale by JOHN HARRISON, No. 3, Peck-Slip,

### VICAR OF LANSDOWNE,

#### A TALE,

By REGINA M. ROCHS, author of the Maid of the Hamlet, Children of the Abbey, &c.

### THE ABBESS,

A Romance,---by W. H. Ireland.

EDUCATION, No. 295, Pearl Street.

J. C. RUDD respectfully informs his friends and the public, that his ACADEMY is open for the reception of Students in the Latin, and French Languages, and the various branches of English Literature.

He proposes to open a Morning School on the first of May next, for the instruction of young Ladies, in either of the above mentioned branches, from 6 to 8 o'clock.---By his faithful and diligent exertions, he hopes to merit the approbation of those who may honor him with their patronage.

March 27th, 1808

00 am.

### M WATSON

Returns her sincere thanks to the Public for their past encouragement, and hopes a continuance of their patronage. She has removed from No. 24 Maiden-Lane, to No. 114 BROADWAY, opposite the City-Tavern, where she has for sale, a large assortment of Ready made Linen of every description, consisting of Shirts, Sheets, Cravats, &c. &c on very reasonable terms. A genteel assortment of Childbed Linen.

March 27, 00 if

### FRENCH LANGUAGE.

Mr. MARTIN returns his sincere thanks to the Ladies and Gentlemen of this city for the encouragement he has already met with, and informs them, that for the convenience of persons of both sexes, who do not wish to be attended at their houses, he will receive them at his apartments, No. 67 Stone-Street. The hours of attendance are for Ladies, from 12 to 2; and from 6 till 9 in the evening for gentlemen---the other part of the day being devoted to private lessons.

NB. The hours of attendance for Ladies are to be altered according to the seasons, as much as it will be consistent with Mr. M's private lessons.

Mr. M. Enseigne l'Anglois aux etrangers. 99 am

### EDUCATION.

The subscriber respectfully informs his employers, and the Public in general, that he will continue his SCHOOL, the ensuing season, at No. 1 Fishers-street, second door from the corner of said street and Bowery-Lane; a little north from the New Watch house, in a large upper room, built and furnished for that purpose, a very commodious airy, and healthy situation; where he will teach the Alphabet, Spelling, and Reading Grammatically, Writing and Arithmetic, Book Keeping and English grammar; also the Art of Speaking; and hopes by his assiduous endeavors to render general satisfaction to his employers. The strictest attention will be paid to order, morality, and their civil deportment.

The Subscriber also wishes to inform the public that he teaches the Art of Penmanship upon the new and late systemed plan, and will assure any person to become an eligible fair writer in three months, they paying strict attention to the business, or he will exact no pay. He will give lessons at their own houses, or at th' School room above mentioned, betwixt the hours of five and seven p. m.

W. D. LAZELL.

NB, The Subscriber writes Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, Leases, Indentures, Powers of attorney, Bonds, Notes, &c

### JAMES ALWAYS,

#### Windfor Chair Maker.

Informs his Customers and the Public in general, that he continues to carry on his WINDSOR CHAIR BUSINESS, at No. 40 James Street, where Windsor Chairs of every description, may be had on short notice and reasonable terms. He likewise informs the public, that he has good accommodations for drying old Chairs, when repaired, and will take them from any part of the town, and return them in good order; he will paint them green or any fancy color, at a very low price.

NB. All orders for painting Window blinds carefully attended to.

January 30,

Printed & Edited by JOHN HARRISON,  
No. 3 Peck-Slip.